

V・ウルフ「ダロウェイ夫人」における 死テーマの分類

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A Classified List of Death Theme in V. Woolf's "Mrs. Dalloway"

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これは、ヴァージニア・ウルフの作品「ダロウェイ夫人」について、ウルフの死に関係ありと考えられる語句、文章を select し、これらを大きく20の項目に分類したものである。

筆者がウルフの「船出」、「夜と昼」、「ジェイコブの部屋」と、その作品順に逐次おこなってきた死テーマの分類に続くべきものであり、彼女の全作品を通じての死を探るための一資料を得ようというのが本篇の目的である。

「ダロウェイ夫人」は、ウルフが人間の日常的な意識の流れをはじめて芸術作品として完成させた小説であり、そこにおいて生と死は微妙に交錯し、まさにこれは、生と死の交響曲、人間意識の円舞曲ともいうべき効果をあらわしている。本編は紙面の関係上死テーマのみにしぼったが、この作品にはそれにもまさってウルフの生、愛、人間観、神、孤独など重要な主題にあふれている。それらについては次回にその分類をゆずりたい。なお、作品の随所(12, 34, 45, 154, 204)にあらわれるモチーフとしてのシムペリンの引用句“Fear no More”については分類に加えなかった。

使用したテキストは The Hogarth Press 1976年版、各語句の末尾の数字は同テキストの頁数を示す。またほとんどのものを筆者の独断により一項目に属せしめたが、止むなく多項目にわたる場合にはその旨明記した。代名詞その他について、必要なものには指示物をその直後に指摘した。この場合、人名については略語を用いた。なお人名略語は論末に示すとおりである。

1. LIFE AND DEATH

Septimus, lately taken from life to death, (29) I(S) have been dead, and yet am now alive, (77) He(S) had gone through the whole show, friendship, European War, death, .. (96) (under WAR also) a moment, in which things came together, this ambulance; and life and death. (167)

To live or Not to Live

even more impiously, life itself, why live? (112) (patient's question to Bw) In short, this living or not living is an affair of our own? (112)

2. DESIRE FOR DEATH

Death Desired

Far rather would she(R) that he(S) were dead! (26) “if it were now to die 't were now to be most happy.” That was her(C) feeling—Othello's feeling, (39) “If it were now to die, 't were now to be most happy,” she(C) said to herself...in white. (202—203) (under USE OF WHITE also)

Death as an Attempt to Reach the Centre

Death was an attempt to communicate, people feeling the impossibility of reaching the centre... (202) (C's thoughts) This(a thing there was that mattered) he(a young man who had killed himself) had preserved. Death was defiance. (202) There was an embrace in death. (202)

3. ANTIPATHY TO DEATH

Not Wanting to Die

He(S) did not want to die, (164) It ended in a transcendental theory which her(C) horror of death,.. (168) He (P) didn't mean to die yet. (173) She(C) had escaped it(death). (203)

Death as Nonsense

perfect nonsense it was; about death, about Miss Isabel Pole. (75) (S's writings) The table drawer was full of those writings;...;how there is no death. (154)

Death as Tragedy of Life

...it was bound, Clarissa used to think, to end in some awful tragedy; her(Sally) death; her martyrdom; (200)

Death as an Inevitable Fact of Life

...;did it matter that she(C) must inevitably cease completely; all this must go on without her; did she resent it; or did it not become consoling to believe that death ended absolutely? (11) after that, how unbelievable death was! —that it must end;(135) ...seemed to reassure her(Mrs. H) on a point which...: how it is certain we must die. (193)

Being Condemned to Death

nothing whatever the matter, except the sin for which human nature had condemned him(S) to death; that he did not feel. (101) The verdict of human nature on such a wretch(S) was death. (101) He(S) had committed an appalling crime and been condemned to death by human nature. (107)

Be Alive, not Dead

She(C) is not dead! (56) For Miss Helena Parry was not dead: Miss Parry was alive. (195)

4. DEATH IN THE MIDDLE OF LIFE

sudden loudness of the final stroke tolled for death that surprised in the midst of life, Clarissa falling where she stood, (56) (under FACT OF THE HOUR also) in the middle of my party, here's death, (201) (C) Always her(C) body went through it, when she was told, first, suddenly, of an accident; (202) (under ACCIDENTS also) —the Bradshaws talked of death. (202) And the Bradshaws talked of it (death) at her party! (202) What business had the Bradshaws to talk of death at her(C) party? (202)

5. WITNESSING OF DEATH

She(C) had once seen an old man who had dropped dead in field- (38) To see your own sister(Sylvia) killed by a falling tree...before your own very eyes, (87) (under DEATH OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES also) yet had they been dying-had some woman breathed her last, and whoever was watching, opening the window of the room where she had just brought off the act of supreme dignity,... (152) watching for the last shivers of consciousness on the faces of the dying, (152) It was her(C) punishment to see sink and disappear here a man there a woman, in this profound darkness, and she forced to stand here... (203)

6. SEPTIMUS'S INTERCOURSE WITH THE DEAD

Evans was behind the railways! (28) to talk to himself(S), to talk to a dead man, on the seat over there; (73) talking to himself (S), or to that dead man Evans, (73) -he (S) had seen an old woman's head in the middle of a fern. (74) Evans answered from behind the tree. The dead were in Thessaly, Evans sang, (78) And now the dead, now Evans himself- (78) For he (S) could not look upon the dead. (78) It was Evans! (as the dead man in the gray suit came...) (78) ..smiling mysteriously at the dead man in the gray suit. (79) Evans was speaking. The dead were with him. (103) That man, his friend who was killed, Evans, had come, he(S) said. (154) As for the visions, the faces, the voices of the dead, where were they? (160) Those (a mouse or a curtain) were the voices of the dead. (160) Now for his(S) writings; how the dead sing behind rhododendron bushes; (162) Evans, Evans, Evans-his messages from the dead; (162)

7. DEATH OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES

He(old Uncle W) had turned on his bed one morning in the middle of the War. (13) (under War also) with her(C) father; who had died; (47) ..to seek a lost son; to search for a rider destroyed; to be the figure of the mothers whose sons have been killed in the battles of the world. (65) (under WAR also) a great friend of Septimus's, and he(E) had been killed in the War. (73-74) (under WAR also) That phrase came directly after Sylvia's death-that horrible affair. (87) To see your own sister(Sylvia) killed by a falling tree...before your very eyes, (87) (under WITNESSING OF DEATH and ACCIDENTS also) when Evans was killed, (96) He(S) had not cared when Evans was killed; (101) that table of General Sir Talbot Moore, now deceased, (117) (Lady Bruton's father) but her(K) brother had been killed. (136) That man, his friend who was killed, Evans, had come, (154) (under SEPTIMUS'S INTERCOURSE WITH THE DEAD also) "He(S) is, dead," she(R) said, smiling... (166) by an old father, an invalid, late vicar of Bourton, but he was dead now; (185) And Mr. parry was dead; and Miss parry was still alive. (207) He(P) had been quite certain she (Miss P) was dead. (207)

Widows, Dowagers, Orphans

..., discreet old dowagers were shooting out in their motor cars on errands of mystery; (7) poor women,..., orphans, widows, the War- (23) (under WAR also) Mrs. Gorham, widow of the famous K. G. (147) She(D)'d be a widow with a past one of these days, (173)

8. ACCIDENTS, WAR

Accidents

Oh! a pistol shot in the street outside! (16) (C's wrong guess) To see your own sister (Sylvia) killed by a falling tree.. (87) (under WITNESSING OF DEATH and DEATH OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES also) It's one of the triumphs of civilization, as the light high bell of the ambulance sounded. (166) (P's thoughts) some one hit on the head, struck down by disease, knocked over perhaps a minute or so ago at one of these crossings, (166) (under ILLNESS also) the ambulance sped to the hospital, having picked up instantly,..(166) Every cart or carriage drew aside to let the ambulance pass. (166) the respect which they showed this ambulance with its victim inside— (166) yet instantly bethinking them (busy men) as it passed of some wife; or presumably how easily it might have been them there, stretched on a shelf with a doctor and a nurse. (166) as the ambulance turned..., the light high bell..., chiming constantly, (167) a moment, in which things came together; this ambulance; and life and death. (167) (under LIFE AND DEATH also) .., when she (C) was told, first, suddenly of an accident; her dress flamed, her body burnt. (202)

War

The War was over, (6) except for some one like Mrs. Foxcroft...eating her heart out because that nice boy was killed.. (6-7) Lady Bexborough who opened a bazaar, they said, with the telegram in her hand, John, her favourite, killed; (7) but it(the War) was over; thank Heaven—over. (7) a glove shop where, before the War, you could buy.. (13) He(old Uncle W) had turned on his bed one morning in the middle of the War. (13) (under DEATH OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES also) her(K) dismissal from school during the War— (14) and seemed to attend their Sovereign, if need be, to the cannon's mouth, (21) and thought of the dead; of the flag; of Empire. (21) poor women..., the War— (23) and taking Mrs. Dalloway's parasol, handed it like a sacred weapon which a goddess, having acquired herself...in the field of battle.. (34) Boys in uniform, carrying guns marched.. (57) and all the exalted statues, Nelson, Gordon, Havelock, ...spectacular images of great soldiers... (58) to be the figure of the mother whose sons have been killed in the battles of the world. (65) (under DEATH OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES also) and he(E) had been killed in the War. (74) (under DEATH OF FRIENDS AND RELATIVES also) Every one has friends who were killed in the War. (74) There they (the dead) waited till the War was over, (78) so prying and insidious were the fingers of the European War, (95) ..the European War, ...and utterly ruined the cook's nerves... (95) He (S) went to France to save an England... (95) The War had taught him (S). It was sublime. (96) He(S) had gone through the whole show, friendship, European War, death, ... (96) (under LIFE AND DEATH also) The last shells missed him (S). (96) —his (B) geraniums ruined in the War— (100) his (B) cook's nerves destroyed; (100) you served with great distinction in the War? (106) (from Sir William to Septimus) The patient (S) repeated the word "war" interrogatively. (106) "The War?" the patient asked. (106) The European War—that little shindy of schoolboys with gunpowder? (106) (S's words) In the War itself he(S) had failed. (106) Just as she(K) might have had a chance at Miss Dolby's school, the war came! (136) And she(K) talked too about the war. (144) The table drawer was full of those writings ; about war; about Shakespeare; ..how there is no death. (154) (under Death as Nonsense also) men killed in battle were thus saluted, (165)

and Septimus had been through the War. (165) an indomitable Englishwoman (Miss P),
fretful if disturbed by the war, say, which dropped a bomb at her very door,.. (196) if
ever a woman could have led troops to attack, ruled with...barbarian hordes and lain under a
shield noseless in a church, (198) (under TOMBS, GRAVES also) ..he(Bw) was saying
about the deferred effects of shell shock. (201) (under ILLNESS also) He(a young man
who had killed himself) had been in the army. (201)

9. KILLING AND MURDER

No one kills from hatred. (28) (S's monologue) an ancestor had been with Marie Antoinette,
had his head cut off, (37) men were trapped in mines; (100) women burnt alive;
(100) then about a murder case, (179) (P's newspaper) the rascals who get
hanged for...do less harm..than Hugh.. (190)

10. SUICIDE

"I(S) will kill myself"; an awful thing to say. (18) And he(S) would not kill himself;
(26) (R's thoughts) And it was cowardly for a man to say he would kill himself, (27)
For he(S) was gone,.. —gone, as he threatened to kill himself—to throw himself under a cart!
(28) (under ACT OF PLUNGING, THROWING, FLINGING also) "Now we will
kill ourselves," when they were standing by the river, (74) (S's saying) He(S) would
argue with her about killing themselves; (74) He(S) had actually talked of killing
himself to his wife,.. (102) The whole world was clamouring: kill yourself, kill
yourself, for our sakes. (102—103) But why should he(S) kill himself for their sakes?
(103) ..this killing oneself,...with a table knife, uglily, with floods of blood,—by
sucking a gaspipe? (103) Did he(S) threaten to kill himself? (107) (Bw's words)
He(S) had threatened to kill himself. (107) (Bw's words) But he had talked of killing
himself. (108) ..when a man..and threatens, as they often do, to kill himself, (110)
he(Bw) remarked..., that these unsocial impulses,.. (113) "It is because you talked of
killing yourself" (162) he(S) considered Mrs. Filmer's nice clean bread-knife... (164)
The gas fire? (164) (S) Razors he(S) might have got,.. (164) There remained only
the window, the large Bloomsbury lodging-house window; the tiresome, the troublesome, and
rather melodramatic business of opening the window and throwing himself out. (164)
"I'll give it you!" he(S) cried, and flung himself vigorously, violently down on to Mrs.
Filmer's area railings. (164) A sudden impulse, no one was in the least to blame... And
why the devil he did it, Dr. Holmes could not conceive. (165) A young man (that is
what Sir William is telling Mr. Dalloway) had killed himself. (201) A young man had
killed himself. (202) And they talked of it at her(C) party—.. (202) He had
killed himself—but how? (202) He had thrown himself from a window. But he(a young
man) had flung it(his life) away. (202) (under ACT OF PLUNGING, THROWING,
FLINGING also) Up had flashed the ground; through him, blundering, bruising, went
the rusty spikes. (202) There he lay with a thud, thud, thud in his brains, and then a
suffocation of blackness. (202) But this young man who had killed himself—had he
plunged holding his treasure? (202) (under ACT OF PLUNGING, THROWING, FLING
also) But that young man had killed himself. (203) The young man had killed
himself; but she(C) did not pity him; (204) She(C) felt somehow very like him—the

young man who had killed himself. (204) She(C) felt glad that he had done it; thrown it away while they went on living. (204) (under ACT OF PLUNGING, THROWING, FLINGING also)

11. TOMBS, GRAVES

how many tombs with banners waving over them, (32) the hall of the house was cool as a vault. (33) of the wreath which they had fetched from Finsbury Pavement to the empty tomb. (57) there on her (the battered woman) high burial place...(91) as people ...shuffled past the tomb of the Unknown Warrior, (147) ..strewn she (R) felt, like flying flowers over some tomb. (165) and lain under a shield noseless in a church, or made a green grass mound on some primeval hillside,.. (198)

12. SKELETONS, BONES

He(S) would give her,...a piece of bone. (19) (his arm) London is a grass-grown path and all those hurrying...are but bones with a few wedding rings...and the gold stoppings of innumerable decayed teeth. (19) Rigid, the skeleton of habit alone upholds the human frame. (55) ..she laid her hoary and immensely aged head on the earth, now become a mere cinder of ice, (90) like a wind-beaten tree for ever barren of leaves...(90) still the old ...song, soaking through the knotted roots of infinite ages, and skeletons and treasure, streamed away.. (91) ..as in the rough stream of a glacier the ice holds a splinter of bone,.. (152) a complete failure, Clarissa felt it in her bones.. (184) they all knew, felt to the marrow of their bones, (189)

13. DOCTORS, ILLNESS

To See Doctors

They had just come up—unfortunately— to see doctors. (8) the Whitbreads came “to see doctors.” (8) it was almost time for them to be going to Sir William Bradshaw. (73) thinking that Dr. Holmes had..called, ran down to prevent him coming up. (163) (R)

Doctors Coming to See Patients

When the damned fool (Dr. Holmes) came again,.. (102) Dr. Holmes came quite regularly every day. (102) Could it be Sir William Bradshaw? (159) And then (it was getting late) Sir William Bradshaw. (161) Septimus could hear her(R) talking to Holmes...(163) Holmes was coming upstairs. (164) I(R) will not allow you to see my husband, (164) I have come as a friend, Holmes was saying. (164)

Doctors as trusty figures

And the doctors and men of business,.. wholly admirable, good fellows, to whom one would entrust one's life, companions in the art of living, (62) Dr. Holmes was such a kind man. (102) (R's thoughts) It was this combination of decision and humanity..that endeared Sir William so greatly to the relations of his victims. (113) so she(Ez) might be a doctor. (150) So she(Ez) would become a doctor, (151) and Sir William, who looked very distinguished, (200) He(Bw) looked what he was, a great doctor. (200) But he(Bw) was extraordinarily able. (201)

Doctor's Diagnosis

Yet Dr. Holmes said there was nothing the matter with him. (S) (75) (and both Dr. Holmes and Sir William Bradshaw said excitement was the worst thing for him (S), (154) "The people we are most fond of are not good for us when we are ill." Bradshaw said he must be taught to rest. Bradshaw said they must be separated. (162) ...who differed in their verdicts (for Holmes said one thing, Bradshaw another),...who mixed the vision and the sideboard; saw nothing clear, (163) But they must do as the doctor said. (166) "Let her(R) sleep," said Dr. Holmes, feeling her pulse. (166) ...what cases before him(Bw) —people in the uttermost depths of misery; people on the verge of insanity; husbands and wives. (200)

Antipathy to Doctors
(feeling of dislike)

But her husband(S) did not like doctors. (107) But Rezia Warren Smith cried,..., that she did not like that man(Bw). (113) There were the Bradshaws, whom she(C) disliked. (200) —what she(C) felt was, one wouldn't like Sir William to see one unhappy. (200) But she(C) did not know what it was about Sir William; what exactly she disliked. (201) (doctor's overwhelming power on patients)

"Holmes is on us," (155) (S's words) What power had Bradshaw over him(S) ? (162) "What right has Bradshaw to say 'must' to me(S) ?" (162) Holmes and Bradshaw were on him(S) ! (162) So he(S) was in their power! (162) ..laden with Holmes and Bradshaw,... (163) (R) But Holmes persevered. (164) "My dear lady, allow me ...", Holmes said, putting her aside (Holmes was powerfully built man). (164) Holmes would burst open the door. (164) Holmes was at the door. (164) (S's thoughts) Suppose he(a young man who killed himself) ...had gone to Sir William Bradshaw, a great doctor, yet to her obscurely evil,,,but capable of some indescribable outrage—forcing your soul,... (203) if this young man...and Sir William had impressed him,...with his power, (203)

(cynical or insulting remarks on doctors)

he(Dr. H) could always switch off from his patients on to old furniture? (102) this man(Bw) being the ghastly helper, the priest of science; (104) Holmes eating porridge; Holmes reading Shakespeare— (155) But Sir William Bradshaw at the door to look at a picture, (212) Sir Bradshaw was so interested in art. (212) Sir William...to visit the rich, the afflicted, who could afford the very large fee...(105) Naked, defenceless, the exhausted, the friendless received the impress of Sir William's will. (113) He(Bw) swooped; he devoured. He shut people up. (113) for Dr. Holmes seemed to stand for something horrible to him (S). "Human nature", he called him. (155) The brute with red nostrils was snuffing into every secret place! (162) Holmes and Bradshaw liked that sort of things. (164) (business of opening the window and throwing himself out)

(triumph over doctors)

They(doctors) could not seaprate them(S and R) against their wills, (163) a sanctuary where she(R) feared no one; not Holmes; not Bradshaw; (163) Over them(doctors) she(R) triumphed. (163) Holmes will get him. But no; not Holmes; not Bradshaw.(164)

Miscellaneous

..sitting down by his(Dr. H) patient's 'side. (102) that was Sir William Bradshaw's

house...(104) Indeed it was.—Sir William Bradshaw's motor car; (104) She saw
the large outline of his body dark against the window. So that was Dr. Holmes. (166)
Clarissa looked at Sir William talking to Richard. (201)

Illness

.. and grown very white since her illness. (6) (under USE OF WHITE also) (but that
might be her heart, affected, they said, by influenza) (6) Clarissa visited Evelyn
Whitbread in a nursing home. (8) Was Evelyn ill again? (8) Evelyn was a
good deal out of sorts, said Hugh, (8) to Evelyn Whitbread in her nursing home. (12)
this hatred, which especially since her illness, had power.. (15) that his wife had
some internal ailment, nothing serious, (8) for the usual interminable talk of
women's ailments. (12) better distemper and tar and.. (14) (dog's disease) Queen
going to some hospital; the Queen opening some.. (20) (who had nothing..but was a
little out of sorts) (25) He(S) was not ill. Dr. Holmes said there was nothing the
matter with him. (27) invalids most of them in Bath chairs— (30) Richard
insisted, after her(C) illness, that she must sleep undisturbed. (35) Since her illness
she(C) had turned almost white. (41) (under USE OF WHITE also) epidemics of
cholera;.. (54) as the sound of St. Margaret's languished, he thought, she(C) has
been ill,...It was her heart, (56) with an enveloping kindness, a mournful tenderness,
as of arms that would open and take the tired— (59) he(Bw) would cure Septimus at once.
(92) “if he(S) keeps his health,” said Mr. Brewer, and that was the danger—he looked
weakly; (95) when the panic was on him—that he(S) could not feel. (96) he(S)
could not feel. (97) But he(S) could not taste, he could not feel. (97) In the
tea-shop.., the appalling fear came over him—he could not feel. (98) it must be the
fault of the world then that he could not feel. (98) —his cook's nerves destroywd (100)
(under WAR also) once a maimed file of lunatics being exercised or displayed...(100)
And would he go mad? (100) Only the other day, visiting a patient,.. (101) he(Dr.
H) brushed it all aside—headaches, sleeplessness, fears, dreams—nerve symptoms and nothing
more, (101) Her husband, she(R) said, was mad. (104) to visit the rich, the
afflicted, (105) the after-care of the epileptic,.. (105) (the stream of patients,
being so incessant,...), (105) (..in dealing with nerve cases) (106) It was a case of
complete breakdown—complete physical and nervous breakdown, (106) (S) Her
husband(S) was very seriously ill, (107) ..., the people we care for most are not good
for us when we are ill. (107) But he(S) was not mad, was he? (107) (R's words) Sir
William said he never spoke of “madness”, (107) “He(Bw) says you are very, very ill,”
(108) She(Ez) liked people who were ill. (150) Animals are often ill. (150)
He(S) was very tired...(159) Bradshaw said, “The people we are most fond of are not
good for us when we are ill.” (162) some one.., struck down by disease, (166)
He(P) had heard of her, from Clarissa, losing the sight of one eye. (178) (Miss P)
—that old Miss Parry should turn to glass. (178) (Lady Bruton detested illness in the
wives of politicians.) (197) He.., because of the mumps. (201) (Bw's son)
There was some poor wretch sobbing,...in the waiting room. (201) It had its bearing
upon what he was saying about the deferred effects of shell shock. (201) to see her
sons at Eton, where they had the mumps), (207)

14. OLD AGE

feeling herself(C) suddenly shrivelled, aged, .. (35) She(C)'s grown older, he thought, (45) for she's grown older. (45) with old Parry, that querulous, weak-kneed old man, (47) For he(P) was not old; his life was not over; (48) I am not old, he(P) cried, (56) He was not old,.. (56) ..by old Miss Parry-Aunt Helena- (68) "Don't you want to go with them?" said Aunt Helena-poor old lady! (69-70) ..as dear old Lord Lexham stood there.. (184) Lady Lexham being seventy-five at least! (185) She(C) did like old Lord Lexham (185) being trained to think of others by an old father, (185) in playing with which he had grown white, come to the verge of old age, (190) (under USE OF WHITE also) making the hearts of old ladies palpitate with the joy of being thought of in their age,(190) their(old ladies) affliction, thinking themselves quite forgotten, (190) She(Lady B) wagged her fine old head. (190) with the stateliness of her(C) grey hair. (191) and it might be that she was growing old, (192) going up to the fine old fellow.. (192) There was old Aunt Helena in her shawl. (195) There was old Miss Parry, her aunt. (195) She(Miss P) was past eighty. (196) and, of course, old Miss Parry. Wonderful old lady! (197) (old Miss Parry huddled up in her shawl,..) (198) She(Lady B) was an old woman now, not good for much. (198) Was it Peter Walsh grown grey? (198) It was old Miss Parry..-the old aunt who used to be so cross.. (199) in the room opposite the old lady stared straight at her! (204) It was fascinating to watch her,..the old lady, (204) It was fascinating, with people still laughing and shouting in the drawing-room, to watch that old woman,..going to bed alone. (204) There! the old lady had put out her light. (204) for people understand without things being said, as one realises growing old, and old she was, (207) (Sally) .., past everything he looked, (208) "Old Mrs. Hilbery," said Peter; (210)

15. FACT OF THE HOUR

one feels...a particular hush, or solemnity; an indescribable pause; a suspense...before Big Ben strikes. (6) There! Out it boomed. First a warning,..then the hour irrevocable. The leaden circles dissolved in the air. (16) (54) (104) (205) ..., bells struck eleven times, the sound fading up there among the gulls. (24) The sound of Big Ben striking the half-hour struck out.. (53-54) ..overwhelmed by the traffic and the sound of all the clocks striking, (54) the direct downright sound of Big Ben striking the half-hour. (Still the last tremors of the great booming voice shook the air round him; the half-hour;.. (55) It is half-past eleven,..and the sound of St. Margaret's glides into the recesses of the heart.. (56) like Clarissa herself..coming downstairs on the stroke of the hour in white. (56) (under USE OF WHITE also) as the sound of St. Margaret's languished, he thought, she has been ill, (56) and the sudden loudness of the final stroke tolled her(C) death that surprised in the midst of midst of life, (56) (under DEATH IN THE MIDDLE OF LIFE also) As he (S) sat smiling, the quarter struck-the quarter to twelve. (79) It was..twelve o'clock; twelve by Big Ben; (104) Shredding and slicing, dividing and subdividing the clocks of Harley Street nibbled at the June day, counselled submission, upheld authority,..pointed out..the supreme advantages of a sense of proportion, (113) a commercial clock, suspended above a shop in Oxford Street, announced..that it was half-past one. (113) (as the sound of the half-hour died away) (114) Big Ben was

beginning to strike, first..then the hour irrevocable, (129) The sound of Big Ben
flooded Clarissa's drawing-room, (129) And the sound of the bell flooded the room with
its melancholy wave; (130) with the overpowering directness and dignity the clock
struck three; (130) Big Ben struck the half-hour. (140) as if she(the old lady)
were attached to that sound, that string. (140) Gigantic as it (the sound of Big Ben)
was, it had something to do with her (the old lady). (140) Down, down into the
midst of ordinary things the finger fell, (140) She(the old lady) was forced, by that
sound, to move, to go—but where? (140) Love—but here the other clock,..came
shuffling in.. (141) —all sorts of little things..on the wake of that solemn stroke..
(141) the late clock sounded, on the wake of Big Ben, with its lap full of trifles.
(141) The clock was striking—one, two, three:how sensible the sound was; (165)
(R's thoughts) But the clock went on striking, four, five, six, and.. (165) The
clock began striking. (204) with the clock striking the hour, one, two, three, she(C)
did not pity him(a young man who had killed himself) with all this going on. (204)

16. USE OF WHITE

Clothes

.. she had seen something *white* underlinen threaded with pure *white* ribbon for their weddings.
(21) Tall men,..and their *white* slips.. (21) ..., who lay like a coverlet, a *snow*
blanket smitten only by the sun, (29)(S's monologue) The sheets were clean, tight-stretched
in a broad *white* band from side to side. (35) all because she(C) was coming down to
dinner in a *white* frock to meet.. (39) ..coming downstairs on the stroke of the hour in
white. (56) (under FACT OF THE HOUR also) saying it with her *white* gloves and
her shoulders. (59) and spruce old men wearing *white* slips beneath their waistcoats. (60)
with *white* apron blowing, is an elderly woman.. (65) There she (Miss P) sat in her *white*
Cashmere shawl, (68) her(C) dress (something floating *white*, crimson) (70)
There was Brewer.., with his.., *white* slip, (99) ..shrouds herself (conversion) in *white*..
(111) of aproned, *white*-capped maids, (115) She(Ez) looked for her gloves—her
white gloves. (145) Daisy all in *white*, (172) Like a woman who had slipped off
her print dress and *white* apron.. (177) dressed all in *white*. (181) (a retired Judge)
..when they(girls) first came out didn't seem to wear *white* as they used. (186) Aunt
Helena, in her *white* shawl, with her stick, (196) "If it were now to die, 'twere now
to be most happy," she had said to herself once, coming down in *white*. (202—203) (under
DESIRE FOR DEATH also) and she still saw Clarissa all in *white*.. (207) Hugh
Whitbread it was, strolling past in his *white* waistcoat, (208)

Appearance, Countenance

and grown very *white* since her(C) illness. (6) *White* things were assembling behind
the railings opposite. (28) Since her illness she(C) had turned almost *white*. (41)
her(K) forehead remained like an egg, bald, *white*. (142) the heat gave her cheeks the
pallor of *white* painted wood; (150) Dr. Holmes came in—*white* as a sheet, (165)
She(Miss P) .., stone-*white*.. (179) ..in playing with which he (Hugh) had grown *white*,
(190) (under OLD AGE also)

Clouds

There it(aeroplane) was coming..letting out *white* smoke.. (23) a thick ruffled bar of

white smoke which curled.. (23) ..the smoke faded and assembled itself round the broad
white shapes of the clouds. (24) out from behind poured *white* smoke looping, (33)
 the clouds were of mountainous *white* so that.. (153) nothing could be fresher, freer,.. than
 the snow-*white* or.. surface; (153)

Flowers, Animals

like frilled *linen* clean from a laundry..the roses looked; (16) when every ..flower-;
white, violet, red,.. (16) and how she(C) loved the grey *white* moths spinning in and
 out, (16) The sparrows..were part of the pattern; the *white* and blue, (26) -roses,
 red and *white* roses. (130)

Others

What image of *white* dawn in the country; as she read.. (12) with another throw of the
 dice, had the black been uppermost and not the *white*, she would.. (15) in the bow window
 of *White's* (21) The *white* busts and the little tables.. (21) The *white* houses and
 the room... (27) halls laid in black and *white* lozenges with *white* blinds blowing, (61)
 hard, *white*, imperishable words, (78) the *white* marbles, (148) (in church) and
 the rest of him (P) ,...like a *white* shell-sprinkled beach, left bare. (167)

17. SENSE OF FALLING DOWN, DROPPING DOWN, BEING DROWNED

Turning, the shelf fell; down, down she dropped. (28) He(S) lay on the sofa and made
 her hold his hand to prevent him from falling down, down, he cried, into the flames! (74)
 I(S) leant over the edge of the boat and fell down. (77) I(S) went under the sea.
 (77) The bed was falling; he(S) was falling. (97) each time she(R) sobbed..
 he(S) descended another step into the pit. (100) .., suddenly he(S) would cry that
 he was falling down, down into the flames! (155) ..falling through the sea, down, down
 into the flames, (157)

Be Drowned

like a drowned sailor (77) She(R) looked pale,..like a liky, drowned, under water,
 (99) this outcast, who.., who lay, like a drowned sailor, (103) the drowned
 sailor, (107) (S) He(S) was drowned, he used to say, and lying on a cliff with the
 gulls screaming over him. (155) (under SENSE OF LYING ON A CLIFF also)

18. SENSE OF LYING ON A CLIFF

He(S) lay very high, on the back of the world, (76) But he(S) himself remained high
 on his rock, like a drowned sailor on a rock. (77) (under SENSE OF FALLING DOWN,
 DROPPING DOWN, BEING DROWNED also) even Holmes could not touch this last
 relic straying on the edge of the world,(103) and lying on a cliff with the gulls screaming
 over him. (155) He(S) was alone, exposed on this bleak eminence, stretched out—but
 not on a hill-top, not on a rag; on Mrs. Filmer's sitting-room sofa. (160) zigzagging
 precipices with mountaineers ascending roped.., (162) —on to some hill, somewhere near
 the sea, for there were ships, gulls, butterflies; they sat on a cliff. (165) as if she
 (C) wished the whole world well, and must now, being on the very verge and rim of things,
 take her leave. (191)

19. ACT OF PLUNGING, THROWING, FLINGING

Plunging

What a plunge! (5) (C) burst open the French windows and plunged at Bourton into the open air. (5) such as might stay a diver before plunging while the sea darkens and brightens beneath him, (34) as if to catch the falling drop, Clarissa ..plunged into the very heart of the moment, ..(41) Clarissa plunging her hand into the softness, (42) But this young man who had killed himself—had he plunged holding his treasure? (202) (under SUICIDE also)

Throwing, Flinging

She(C) remembered once throwing a shilling into the Serpentine. (11) as he threatened to kill himself—to throw himself under a cart! (28)(under SUICIDE also) He had thrown himself from a window. (202) (under SUICIDE also) She had once thrown a shilling into the Serpentine, never anything more. (202) But he had flung it(his life)away. (202) She(C) felt glad that he(a young man) had done it; thrown it away while they went on living. (204) (under SUICIDE also)

20. OTHERS

Fear of Flames, Fear of Icy Claws

as if some horror had come almost to the surface and was about to burst into flames, (18) The world wavered and quivered and threatened to burst into flames. (18) The icy claws had had the chance to fix in her. (C) (41)

Fallen, Destroyed, Annihilation, Martyrs

They (human beings) desert the fallen. (99) The fallen, he(S)said, they tear to pieces. (155) to search for a rider destroyed; (65) as if some august fate, known to them,.. were about to sweep them into complete annihilation. (65) Martyrs have died for it, (32)

Heaven, The Meadow of Life,

the yellow curtain with all the birds of Paradise blow out..(185) The curtain with its flight of birds of paradise blew out again. (187) they (sparrows) sang..in the meadow of life beyond a river where the dead walk, how there is no death. (28)

The Death of the Soul

"The death of the soul." (65) (P's cry) "The death of the soul." (66) —ticking the moment as he used to do—the death of her(C) soul. (66)

Dead Flowers

But they (roses) were almost dead already, (103) roses, which Rezia said were half dead, had been picked by him (E) in the fields of Greece. (103) —all sorts of flowers that had never seen together cut their heads off, (38) (Sally's act)

Miscellaneous

and life,..drugged into a stiff yet staring corpse by discipline. (57) (Boys marching) This boy's elegy is played among the traffic, (76)(S's thoughts) he(old battered woman's lover) had gone, death's enormous sickle had swept..(90) ..her lover, who had been dead these centuries, (90) ..hoarding secrets, which he would die to defend, (190) and the dead buried, (96) ..what we owe to the dead..(122) if she(K) could make her(Ez) hers...and then die; (145) ..one(P) began conjuring up doctors, dead dodies; (166) She(old Miss P) would die like some bird in a frost..(179) one could not

figure her even in death parted from the earth.. (198)
dead—no, no! (198)

To be not English even among the

** abbreviations used for the names of persons

B=Brewster	Bw=Bradshaw	C=Clarissa	D=Daisy
Dr. H=Dr. Holmes	E=Evans	Ez=Elizadeth	K=Kilman
Lady B=Lady Bruton	Miss P=Miss Parry	Mrs. D=Mrs. Dempster	
Mrs. H=Mrs. Hilbery	P=Peter	R=Rezia (Lucrezia)	S=Septimus
Uncle W=Uncle William			

(昭和57年1月11日受理)